Handel and Haydn Society

MR. EMIL MOLLENHAUER, Conductor
MR. H. G. TUCKER, Organist

ONE HUNDRED AND FIRST SEASON
EIGHT HUNDREDTH CONCERT

BOSTON
SYMPHONY HALL

Sunday, April 23, 1916, 7.30 P. M.

JUDAS MACCABAEUS

Soprano, MISS MARIE KAISER
Alto, MRS. EDITH DRESCOTT WOODCOCK
Tenor, MR. MORGAN KINGSTON
Bass, MR. FREDERICK MARTIN

Boston Festival Orchestra
MR. JOHN W. CROWLEY, Principal

(See other side)

Easter Sunday, April 23, 1916, 7.30 P. M.

JUDAS MACCABAEUS

This work, written in 1746, was often given in the early 70's, but has been performed only once since 1888. It is one of the most brilliant and dramatic of Handel's oratorios. Always virile and stirring and much admired by all lovers of oratorio.

TICKET INFORMATION

The sale of tickets for this concert, $2,00, $1.50, and $1.00 will open Monday, April 17, at 8.30 A. M., at Symphony Hall, (Telephone, Back Bay 1492).

Further information in regard to sale of tickets, etc., can be obtained by addressing the Secretary.

Duane White

Secretary.

9 Howland Street, Roxbury.
Boston, February, 1916. Tel. Rox. 1025-W

HISTORY OF THE SOCIETY

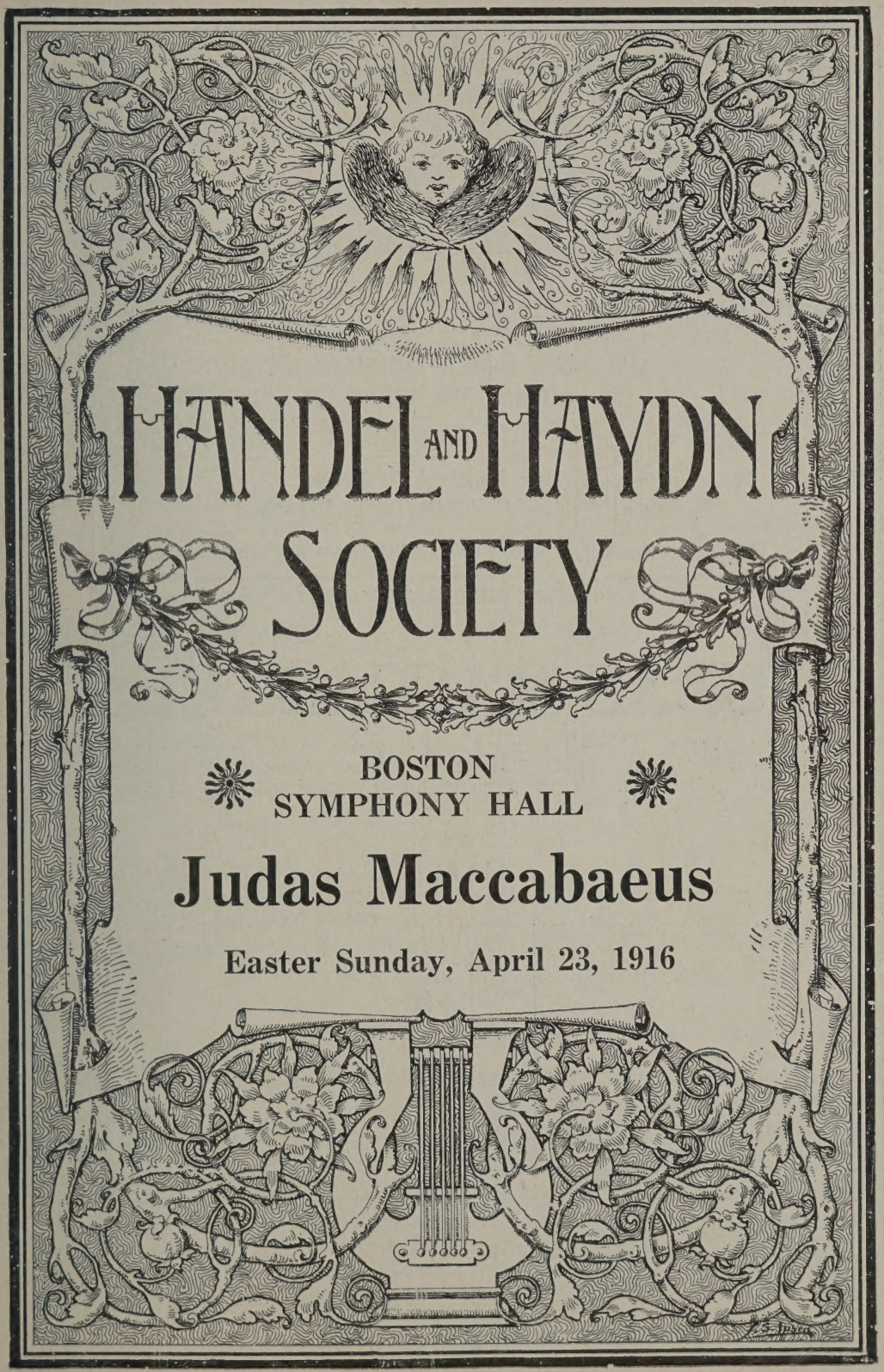
Vol. I. 1815 to May, 1890.

Vol. II, No. 1. May, 1890, to May, 1897. Including lists of concerts and officers from May, 1890, to May, 1912.

Vol. II, No. 2. May, 1897, to May, 1903. Written by William F. Bradbury.

For sale at Chickering & Sons, 169 Tremont Street, Boston; C. W. Thompson & Co., A-B Park Street, Boston: Steinert Hall, 162 Boylston Street, Boston.

(See other side)



HANDEL AND HAYDN SOCIETY

BOSTON
SYMPHONY HALL

Judas Maccabaeus

Easter Sunday, April 23, 1916

ONE HUNDRED AND FIRST SEASON

EIGHT HUNDREDTH CONCERT

SUNDAY EVENING, APRIL 23, 1916

MR. EMIL MOLLENHAUER, Conductor
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Soprano, MISS MARIE KAISER
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Chickering Pianos used exclusively by the Handel and Haydn Society

GEORGE FREDERICK HANDEL

Born at Halle, February 23, 1685 — Died at London, April 13, 1759

JUDAS MACCABAEUS

Composed in 1746, by command of the Prince of Wales, to commemorate the victories in Scotland. Text by THOMAS MORELL. First performed in the Covent Garden Theatre, April 1, 1747. First performance by the Handel and Haydn Society, December 5, 1847; present performance the nineteenth.

♣ ♣ ♣

CHARACTERS

JUDAS MACCABÆUS	Tenor	A MESSENGER	Alto
SIMON	Bass	A WOMAN OF ISRAEL	Soprano
EUPOLEMUS	Bass	A WOMAN OF ISRAEL	Alto
A PRIEST	Alto	THE ISRAELITES	Chorus

♣ ♣ ♣

PART ONE.

(Antiochus, King of Syria, has tried to crush the Jews. Mattathias, father of Judas Maccabæus and Simon, roused them to resist. Mattathias is dead, and the Israelites mourn. They take Judas for their leader, and make ready to keep up the war.

No. 1. OVERTURE: Largo, Allegro

No. 2. CHORUS.

Mourn, ye afflicted children, the remains
Of captive Judah, mourn in solemn strains;
Your sanguine hopes of liberty give o'er:
Your hero, friend, and father, is no more.

No. 6. RECITATIVE, Simon.

Not vain is all this storm of grief;
To vent our sorrows gives relief.
Wretched indeed; but let not Judah's race
Their ruin with desponding arms embrace.
Distractful doubt and desperation
Ill become the chosen nation;
Chosen by the great I Am,
The Lord of Hosts, who still the same
We trust will give attentive ear
To the sincerity of prayer.

No. 7. AIR, A Woman of Israel.

Pious orgies, pious airs,
Decent sorrow, decent prayers,
Will to the Lord ascend, and move
His pity, and regain His love.

No. 8. CHORUS.

O Father, whose almighty power
The heavens and earth and seas adore,
The hearts of Judah, Thy delight
In one defensive band unite,
And grant a leader bold and brave;
If not to conquer, born to save.

No. 9. RECITATIVE, Simon.

I feel the Deity within,
Who the bright cherubim between
His radiant glory erst displayed.
To Israel's distressful prayer
He hath vouchsafed a gracious ear,
And points out Maccabæus to their aid,
Judah shall set the captive free,
And lead us on to victory.

No. 10. AIR, Simon.

Arm, arm, ye brave: a noble cause,
The cause of Heaven, your zeal demands.
In defense of your nation, religion, and laws,
The Almighty Jehovah will strengthen your hands.

No. 11. CHORUS.

We come, we come, in bright array,
Judah, thy sceptre to obey.

No. 12. RECITATIVE, Judas.

'Tis well, my friends: with transport I behold
The spirit of our fathers, famed of old
For their exploits in war. Oh may their fire
With active courage you their sons inspire;
As when the mighty Joshua fought,
And those amazing wonders wrought.
Stood still, obedient to his voice, the Sun,
Till kings he had destroyed and kingdoms won.

No. 13. AIR, Judas.

Call forth thy powers, my soul, and dare
The conflict of unequal war.
Great is the glory of the conquering sword,
That triumphs in sweet liberty restored.

No. 14. RECITATIVE, A Woman of Israel.

To Heaven's Almighty King we kneel
For blessings on this exemplary zeal.
Bless Him, Jehovah, bless Him; and once more
To thy own Israel liberty restore.

No. 15. AIR.

O Liberty, thou choicest treasure,
Seat of virtue, source of pleasure,
Life without thee knows no blessing,
No endearment worth caressing.

No. 20. CHORUS.

Lead on: lead on: Judah disdains
The galling load of hostile chains.

No. 21. RECITATIVE, Judas.

So willed my father, now at rest
In the eternal mansions of the blest.
"Can ye behold," said he, "the miseries
In which the long insulted Judah lies,
Can ye behold the dire distress,
And not at least attempt redress?"
Then faintly, with expiring breath,
"Resolve, my sons, on liberty or death,"
We come: oh see thy sons prepare
The rough habiliments of of war,
With hearts intrepid and revengeful hands
To execute, O sire, thy dread commands.

No. 22. CHORUS.

Disdainful of danger, we'll rush on the foe;
That thy power, O Jehovah, all nations may know.

No. 25. RECITATIVE, Judas.

Haste we, my brethren, haste we to the field;
Dependent on the Lord, our strength and shield.

No. 26. CHORUS.

Hear us, O Lord: on Thee we call;
Resolved on conquest or a glorious fall.



PART TWO.

(The Israelites celebrate the victories over the Samarians and the Cœlesyrians. Gorgias, general of Antiochus, threatens an attack, which Judas goes to meet. Those left at home forswear idolatry.)

No. 27. CHORUS.

Fallen is the foe: so fall Thy foes, O Lord,
Where warlike Judas wields his righteous sword.

No. 33. RECITATIVE, A Woman of Israel.

Oh let eternal honors crown his name;
Judas, first worthy on the rolls of fame.
He put on the breastplate like a giant,
And girt his warlike harness about him:
In his acts he was a lion,
And like a lion's whelp roaring for his prey.

No. 34. AIR, A Woman of Israel.

From mighty kings he took the spoil,
And with his acts made Judah smile:
Judah rejoiceth in his name,
And triumphs in her hero's fame.

No. 35. DUET, Women of Israel.

Hail, Judea, happy land:
Salvation prospers in his hand.

No. 36. CHORUS.

Hail, Judea, happy land:
Salvation prospers in his hand.

No. 37. RECITATIVE, Judas.

Thanks to my brethren; but look up to Heaven;
To Heaven let glory and all praise be given:
To Heaven give your applause,
Nor add the second cause;

As once your fathers did in Midian,
Saying, The sword of God and Gideon.
It was the Lord that for His Israel fought,
And this our wonderful salvation wrought.

No. 43. AIR, Simon.

The Lord worketh wonders,
His glory to raise;
And still, as He thunders,
Is fearful in praise.

No. 44. RECITATIVE, Judas.

My arms! Against this Gorgias will I go,
The Idumean governor shall know
How vain, how ineffective his design,
While rage his leader, and Jehovah mine.

No. 45. AIR, Judas.

Sound an alarm; your silver trumpets sound;
And call the brave, and only brave, around.
Who listeth, follow to the field again.
Justice with courage is a thousand men.

No. 46. CHORUS.

We hear the pleasing, dreadful call,
And follow thee to conquest: if to fall,
For laws, religion, liberty, we fall.

No. 50. SOPRANO SOLO.

Wise men flattering may deceive you
With their vain mysterious art
Magic charms can ne'er relieve you,
Nor can heal the wounded heart,
But true wisdom can relieve you,
God-like wisdom from above
This alone can ne'er deceive you,
This alone all pains remove.

No. 52. CHORUS.

We never, never will bow down
To the rude stock or sculptured stone;
We worship God, and God alone.

✦✦✦

PART THREE.

(The Israelites celebrate on Mount Sion the Feast of the Dedication after the recovery of the Sanctuary.)

No. 53. AIR, A Priest.

Father of Heaven, from Thy eternal throne
Look with an eye of blessing down,
While we prepare with holy rites
To solemnize the Feast of Lights,
And thus our grateful hearts employ;
And in thy praise
This altar raise
With carols of triumphant joy.

No. 55. RECITATIVE, A Woman of Israel.

Oh grant it, Heaven, that our long woes may cease,
And Judah's daughters taste the calm of peace;
Sons, brothers, husbands, to bewail no more,
Tortured at home, or havocked in the war.

No. 56. AIR, A Woman of Israel.

So shall the lute and harp awake,
And sprightly voice sweet descant run;
Seraphic melody to make
In the pure strains of Jesse's son.

(The Israelites celebrate near Jerusalem the return of Judas from his final victory over Nicanor, the Syrian general.)

No. 57. RECITATIVE, A Messenger.

From Capharsalama on eagle wings I fly
With tidings of impetuous joy.
Came Lysias with his host arrayed
In coat of mail: their massy shields
Of gold and brass flashed lightning o'er the fields;
While the huge tower backed elephant displayed
A horrid front; but Judas undismayed
Met, fought, and vanquished, all the rageful train.

No. 58. TRIO, Youths: CHORUS, Maidens: CHORUS, The People.

See, the conquering hero comes:
Sound the trumpets, beat the drums.
Sports prepare; the laurel bring:
Songs of triumph to him sing.
See the godlike youth advance:
Breathe the flutes, and lead the dance:
Myrtle wreaths and roses twine,
To deck the hero's brow divine.

No. 59. TRIUMPHAL MARCH.

(Eupolemus, an ambassador sent by the Jews of Rome, reports the success of his mission.)

No. 63. RECITATIVE, Eupolemus

Peace to my countrymen, peace and liberty!
From the great senate of imperial Rome
With a firm league of amity I come.
Rome, whate'er nation dare insult us more,
Will rouse in our defence her veteran powers,
And stretch her vengeful arm, by land and sea,
"To curb the proud, and set the injured free."

No. 66. DUET, Women of Israel.

O lovely Peace, with plenty crowned,
Come spread thy blessings all around:

Let fleecy flocks the hills adorn,
And valleys smile with wavy corn.

No. 67. AIR, Simon.

Rejoice, O Judah; and in songs divine,
With cherubim and seraphim harmonious join.

No. 68. CHORUS.

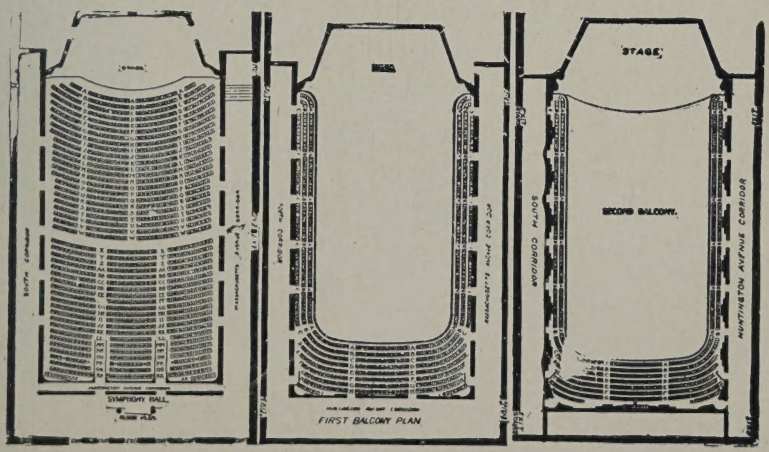
Hallelujah, Amen.

Rejoice, O Judah; and in songs divine,
With cherubim and seraphim harmonious join.
Hallelujah, Amen.

✦ ✦ ✦



PLAN OF HALL



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